

NO NAME ABOVE LEE'S.

By Col. Walter H. Taylor, of Norfolk, Who Was Adjutant-General of the Army of Northern Virginia, and Author of Two Books on General Lee and His Campaigns.

GEN. FRED D. GRANT.

F. S. Grant
Major-General, U. S. Army.
Governor's Island, New York, Jan. 19, 1907.

A firm believer in an overruling Providence, his dispatches, reports, and orders breathed a spirit of trust in and dependence upon "the Lord of Hosts." He has given his announcement of the victory at Cold Harbor and Gaines' Mill, June 27, 1862, in the following words: "Profoundly grateful to Almighty God for the signal victory granted us." In his order of congratulation and thanks to his troops, after the victories of "Seven Days Around Richmond," he uses the expression "profoundly grateful to the Giver of all victories." He begins his anxiety of heart over his victory at Fredericksburg with "Thanks be to God." And he says in his dispatch after Chancellorsville, "We have again to thank Almighty God for a great victory."

In his general order to blunney at this

COL. WALTER H. TAYLOR.

Such a sentiment uttered in New England forty years ago would have been declared rank heresy, and the statement would have been received with indignation and disgust. Let us welcome every such incident that testifies to the earnestness and sincerity of the efforts of the student of history in his researches after the Truth. We of Virginia have everything to gain by the most thorough-going examination into the action of our Commonwealth and the achievement of her sons since the establishment of representative government on this continent in 1607, and especially during the trying period from 1861 to 1865. Already we hear most gratifying utterances of leading men of culture in the North concerning the character of that Virginia whose birth we this day

Robert E. Lee.

The world now knows how great he was in his goodness, and how good he was in his greatness; and the legacy of a beautiful life and the glory of his masterly achievements are no longer claimed exclusively by the people of his own State and section, but the good people of the North and the East and the West of this great Republic of States, all claim an interest in the story as the best illustration of the excellence of American manhood recorded in the nineteenth century.

In the true Temple of Fame, for that period, no name will be written higher, nor given greater prominence than that of our beloved Leo, the study of whose life is an inspiration and whose end was as a benediction to our race.

Walter P. Taylor
Norfolk, Va., January 19, 1907.

By Rev. J. WILLIAM JONES, D. D., Chaplain in the Army of Northern Virginia.

Across the chapel General Lee came
by the hand and said, "I want to thank you
for your talk, sir. You struck the very
keynote of our wants. We poor sinners
need to come back from our wanderings,
to seek pardon through the all-sufficient
merits of our Redeemer. And we need to
pray earnestly for the power of the Holy
Spirit to give us a precious revival in
our own hearts and among the uncon-
verted."

Upon several other occasions I heard
him express himself in similar terms, and



LAST PHOTOGRAPH EVER



TAKEN OF GENERAL LEE.

epistle, known and read of men;" and
death to him was but the welcome
messenger that the Master sent to
call him to "come up higher," to lay
aside his cross, and wear his fadeless
crown.

"That crown with peerless glories
Bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Gems,
Shall blend in common dust."

J. WM. JONES.
Richmond, Va., January 19, 1897.

were the keuest of honor, and numerous staff, now known to heroic fame, gathered about our table. It was a good dinner, and greatly enjoyed. General Lee ridiculed our fine living and our dining-room servants in white aprons. He said we were playing soldiers, and we must all come and dine with him to see how soldiers lived.

Two days after the Christmas dinner General Jackson met General Lee, and others by appointment on the river road, to reconnoitre the defensive position on the Southern banks of the Rappahannock. The whole party dismounted at Hayfield

When I told him my feelings and reported that orders had been sent to all our divisions to move to Hamilton's, he said pleasantly: "You want me to send a message to your good general, captain? Tell him I know he will do what is right, and I will come and meet him at the crossroads in the morning of the Chase and Ellerslie campaign. In a few days Jackson had been mortally wounded, and a week after he died at Gettysburg. I rode with General Lee and staff to Gettysburg, and was near him when the first day's battle was fought. That afternoon I was sent by General Ewell to find

And congregate the world around its
base:
Then let them cry aloud and, thundering,
speak
The praises of heroes, who, for gift or
grace,
Have carved their names in Honor's tem-
ple bright.
Above the roaring of that human sea,
A voice shall cut the air with cadence
clear,
And by the thrilling magic of its words,
Shall still the nations, while they stand
to hear
Virginia name her noblest—Robert Lee!
JULIA R. HENNING.

